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## "BE GOOD WHILE I AM AWAY."

The Princess of Wales's words of motherly advice to the little Princes before leaving for her six months' tour in India.



The little Princes leaving Wolferton Station on their way to Sandringham. It was a great wrench to the Princess of Wales to leave her children for so long. During their parents' absence in the Far East, Prince Eddy and his brothers and sister will stay at Sandringham in the care of Queen Alexandra. England's future King is to be seen on the right of the photograph. Beside him is Prince Albert.—(Specially taken for the *Daily Mirror*.)



## HIS FLEET.

308 Warships of Togo's Armada in Line.

## HINT TO THE WORLD.

Display of Sea Power Shows the Strength of the Alliance.

Stirring are the accounts telegraphed from the East of the great naval review at Tokio yesterday. Three hundred and eighty ships of war lay in line in Tokio Bay, and were reviewed by the Emperor. The vessels included many of the ships captured from the Russians in the late war.

The great spectacle might be interpreted in one sense as a personal triumph for the veteran Admiral Togo, the Japanese Nelson, who has given his country such splendid service. In another sense it was a token of national pride and thanksgiving for the victory gained over a mighty enemy. But, more than all this, it was a demonstration to the world of the might of the new alliance of Great Britain and Japan. Nations which, like France and America, have no sinister ambitions in the East, see in this mighty gathering of fleets no sign of menace; but in other quarters the spectacle is regarded with very different feelings. The chagrin of Germany is scarcely concealed, and is the more bitter because of the consciousness of its impotence.

## SPOILS OF RUSSIA.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TOKIO, Monday.—In the course of a twenty years' sojourn in the Far East I have seen no sight to equal in magnificence that which Tokio Bay presented to-day.

Bathed in the mellow October sunlight, on a day so clear that the dim outline of the great snow-capped mountain Fujiyama could be seen against the western sky fifty miles away, lay over 300 warships. There were to be seen the war-anted vessels of Admiral Togo, speckled with the red and white of Japan's ensigns, the great fleet of the Russian Sea, looking as servicable as if they had never been pierced by Japanese shells or shattered by torpedoes.

The spoils included the Peresviet, torpedoed at Port Arthur; the Pollava, sunk there by shell-fire; and other battleships and cruisers captured in Japan's enclaves, the great fight of the Japan Sea. Besides the great battleships and the fast cruisers were a swarm of mosquito craft—destroyers, torpedo-boats, and submarines.

The Asama, on the deck of which was the Emperor, with Admiral Togo by his side, passed up and down the six lines of warships. When, at last, the inspection was over, His Majesty received on board the officers of the British and American warships now in Japanese waters.

## SIX LINES OF WARSHIPS.

TOKIO, Monday.—The Japanese naval review in Tokio Bay passed off to-day without the slightest hitch, and was a most impressive sight, as constituting a conglomeration of fighting craft fresh from the war.

Among the warships present were the Peresviet, the Pollava, the Nicolai, the General Admiral Apraksin, and the Admiral Seniavin, together with twelve auxiliary cruisers, including three captured from the Russians, twenty-eight destroyers, including the Biedovy and the Reshitin, and seventy-seven torpedo-boats and five submarines.

The vessels were drawn up in six lines. The Asama, with the Emperor on board, led by the Yacayama and escorted by the Natsuta Chihaya and Nanshu Maru, passed down the front of the first line, which was headed by the Shikishima.

When the end of the line, which was taken up by the Nicolai, was reached, the Asama headed due north, and then proceeded in a westerly direction, entering the space between the second and third lines.

Admiral Togo was at his Majesty's side during the review, at the conclusion of which an imperial audience was granted to the British and American officers.

His Majesty returned to Tokio at half-past four. Reuter's Special Service.

## SIR M. HICKS-BEACH ILL.

SINGAPORE, Monday.—It may possibly be found necessary to transfer the final hearings of the "Peking Pagar arbitration" to London. It is feared that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who has been indisposed for some time, may not be well enough to take part in it.—Reuter.

## WAS KNIGHTED.

Interesting History Disclosed in Reply to "G.B.S."

## INDIGNANT DENIAL.

An emphatic contradiction is given by the Hon. Stephen Coleridge to the statement contained in an article by Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, in the Vienna "Neue Freie Presse," that the late Sir Henry Irving impromptu the Court that he might be made a knight.

He has testified to the *Daily Mirror* a copy of the letter of indignant denial he has sent to the Vienna journal, which contains some interesting history.

"As one who was his (Sir Henry Irving's) friend for thirty years," he states therein, "I should be glad to be allowed to deny, on the authority of personal knowledge, Mr. Shaw's statement that Irving ever solicited anybody at any time or place for a knighthood."

"In 1883 I asked my father (Lord Chief Justice) to broach the matter of making Irving a knight to Mr. Gladstone, who was then Prime Minister. He did so, and Mr. Gladstone intimated that it was essential that he should know whether Irving would accept the honour."

## FELLOWSHIP AMONG ACTORS.

"On the 28th of June, 1883, I went and saw Irving and asked him whether in the event of a knighthood being offered him he would accept it, and I now quote from my diary written at the time: 'He would not accept it, he said that an actor differed from others—artists, musicians, and the like—in that he had to appear in person every night appealing directly to the public for their favour.'"

"There was fellowship among actors of a company that would be impaired by any elevation of one member over another; his strength as a manager and power as an actor lay far more in the shiftings of the plans, the folk of the pit than in the patronage, however lofty, of great people; he knew instinctively that large numbers of those same plain folk would be offended at their simple Henry Irving accepting decorations of a titular kind."

## NO SELF-SEEKER.

"This," continues the Hon. Stephen, "is not the language of a man who would vulgarly ask for honours for himself."

"I believe that in 1885 Lord Rosebery, as Prime Minister, sent Irving's name to the Queen with a recommendation for a knighthood, and Irving received an intimation that this had been done, and an instruction to repair to Windsor to receive the honour. He was a man of too fine a delicacy of feeling to risk even the appearance of offence by refusing the honour after the Queen had signified her gracious intention of bestowing it."

"He therefore received the knighthood; but that his opinions had not changed may be with certainty deduced by the fact that he remained on his playbills plain 'Henry Irving' to the end of his life."

"With the rest of Mr. Bernard Shaw's criticisms and appreciations of Irving I have no particular concern; but I may perhaps be permitted to remark that I believe the 'romantically inclined millionairesses' who placed 'large sums at his (Irving's) disposal' are the creations of Mr. Bernard Shaw's fecund imagination."

Mr. Walter Stephens writes to the *Daily Mirror* to suggest that the most fitting memorial to the late Sir Henry Irving would be the erection of a theatre to be called 'The Irving Repertoire Theatre,' with a statue of the great actor outside the building.

It is proposed that a public subscription list be opened, an appeal being made through the Press to the whole nation.

## SAILORS AT ST. PAUL'S.

First Great National Service for Seafarers in the Cathedral.

Never has a larger or more representative gathering of British seamen been seen in any place of worship than that which filled St. Paul's Cathedral last night.

It was the first of what is hoped to be an annual national service, the object being to unite for corporate worship seafarers of all denominations. Naval men, reservists, merchant sailors, and boys from training ships sat side by side when the familiar hymn, "Eternal Father, Strong to Save," was sung at the commencement. The Lord Mayor was present in state, and there was a procession of fleet chaplains and ministers of various sea missions.

The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Stepney.

Dr. Nansen, who is in Copenhagen, yesterday had long interviews with the King of Denmark and Prince Charles respecting the vacant Norwegian throne.

## Amusing Hoax Perpetrated on a French Deputy by a Negro.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—A well-known member of the Chamber of Deputies has been swindled in a most amusing manner by a black man.

The politician in question had given notice to the Government of his intention to raise a debate on the negro atrocities in the Congo as soon as Parliament meets. Soon after this intention had been published in the newspapers a black man called at the deputy's private residence and represented that his brother had been blown up with a dynamite cartridge by a French official.

The details he gave were so circumstantial and so horrible that the politician believed the man's story. His belief was more than ever confirmed when the black man, sobbing loudly, drew from his pocket a package, from which he drew a shapeless flimsy mass like a large sheet of rag.

The deputy asked the negro to leave it with him, but the man refused, saying he had been at considerable expense, and, to cut a long story short, he wanted £80 to leave the negro with the politician. The politician refused to give the money, but told the negro to come back the next day. He did so, and was offered a sum of £25, which the deputy had succeeded in collecting from his political friends.

After some denials the black man accepted the offer, and the deputy triumphantly showed the skin to his circle of political acquaintances. One of the latter expressed a doubt as to the exhibit being human skin, and suggested that it should be handed to a medical authority for analysis. The medical man at once pronounced the piece of alleged negro's skin to be nothing more than a piece of pig-skin stained with black varnish.

The deputy, who is now the laughing-stock of his colleagues, has notified the chief of police, with the view of discovering the negro who has swindled him.

## FURS IN PRISON.

Gailay's Sweetheart Finds Paris Tradesmen Strangely Complaisant.

PARIS, Monday.—Merelli, the young married woman, who went off with Gailay, the swindling bank clerk, and is now in a woman's prison in Paris awaiting trial, is dissatisfied with the contents of her wardrobe. She had written to one of the leading furriers in Paris, saying:—

"Will you send me a little fur jacket, so as to preserve me from the cold, and I will pay you as soon as I am released and in a position to attend to my affairs." The furrier promptly sent one of his employees to the Saint Lazares Prison with a selection of fur coats.

A well known and fashionable Paris bootmaker, to whom Mme. Merelli had written in a similar strain, said, on being asked as to whether he would execute the order issued by the prisoner, "Most certainly, I will." Mme. Merelli is an excellent customer, and I have never had to complain of her. Besides, strange as it may appear, her husband has always paid her bills for her, when she has been unable to do so herself."

## RUSSIAN RAILWAY CRISIS.

Great Strike Paralyzes Overland Communication with St. Petersburg.

Railway communication in Russia has been paralyzed by a sudden strike of railway men.

Even the service between St. Petersburg, the capital, and Moscow, the former capital of Russia, has been suspended.

Reuter tells a story of Prince Khilkoff, the wonderful Administrator of Russia's railways, who wished to travel from Moscow to Kazan. In the end he had to drive the engine himself, being able to persuade only one railwayman to accompany him; as stoker.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The P. and O. yacht Vertis has been seriously damaged in a collision outside Constantinople.

Mrs. Bernard Beere last night made a welcome reappearance on the London stage in a "playlet" produced at the Coliseum.

A "little scorpion" was the description given of Mr. Winston Churchill by Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., M.P., at Great Crosby, in the Southport Division.

Wrapped in an overcoat, the dead body of a man in an attitude of supplication was found in an empty house in a Nottingham slum yesterday. He had been dead a fortnight.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Northerly breeze; fair and frosty, with fog locally, then showers (fall of sleep). Nightingale time: 3.7 p.m. Sea passengers will be enough to incite.

## I AM AWAY."

How the Royal Children Are Following Their Parents' Tour.

## SPECIAL MAPS.

During the absence of the Prince and Princess of Wales one of the chief amusements of their little children will be the following of the course of the royal tour by the aid of special maps and picture-books.

The places the Prince and Princess are to visit have all been marked off and dated in these books by the Princess herself, so that the children know from day to day exactly where the travellers are. Their parents' progress to the Far East is also being followed on a big revolving globe, while a map hangs on the wall where every day the flags representing the Renown and accompanying ships are moved on a little further.

All last week nursery and schoolroom regulations were in abeyance, and treats and privileges the order of the day for the children, while the day following the royal departure the Queen, assisted by Princess Victoria, entertained her grandchildren at tea, and took leave of them until to-morrow, when she herself goes to Sandringham.

## EARLY TO BED.

Now, however, all this is past, and regular work and play has begun at York Cottage, where the arrangements made by the Princess for her children's well-being and education are being carried out.

"Early to bed, and early to rise," is the Princess of Wales's motto for her offspring, and there are many more industriously-reared children than our future King and his brothers and sister.

They get up at seven o'clock, the little boys indulging in a cold tub, and taking a run round the garden before breakfast. This is served at eight o'clock, and invariably begins with a big basin of porridge, or bread and milk. A walk, ride, or drive with the tutors follows, and in this Princess Mary takes part, as she also does in some of her brothers' lessons.

A walk, drive, or occasionally a bicycle ride, fills up the afternoon hours till tea, at which the Queen and Princess Victoria are frequent visitors.

Just now the royal playrooms are a paradise of new toys and games. With a view to softening the parting, various pleasures were made at different toy shops in Oxford-street, Regent-street, and Knightsbridge. The favourite toy of all is Humpty-Dumpty's Circus.

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Christmas gifts are very much in the royal children's minds, for they will soon have to be dispatched in order to reach their parents on the day itself.

Thus are passing the hours which divide parents and children. Perhaps there are a few more treats and privileges than usual to make up for the constant companionship of their dearly-loved mother, for their grandparents are away in different parts of the world. This indulgence may account for the little speech made by Princess Mary just before the Prince and Princess of Wales came back from their tour round the world.

To a lady who said "How glad you will be to see your parents back again," she replied, "Oh, I shall, though," with a tiny sigh, "mother is a little tired."

Yet the little ones will doubtless do their best to carry out the maternal instruction, "Be good while I am away."

## PRINCE PASSES SICILY.

The Renown, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, and escorted by a cruiser, passed through the Straits of Messina yesterday morning. Salutes were fired by the forts.

The Mediterranean Fleet, says Reuter's correspondent, under the command of Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Dersford, is meeting the Renown in these waters.

## THE KING GOES NORTH.

His Majesty the King left London yesterday afternoon for Lonsborough Park, York, where he will be the guest of Lord and Lady Lonsborough for some days.

Lord and Lady Lonsborough seem to be particular favourites of fortune. Both are blessed with extraordinary good looks, in fact, Lady Lonsborough is one of the loveliest women in England. She is, too, an accomplished horsewoman, and despite a bad fall from her horse some two years ago, intends to hunt again this season with the Blankney Hounds.

## UNHAPPY LITTLE HAPPY.

Happy the Prince of Wales's terrier, who was disconsolate at his royal master's absence, has gone to Sandringham with the royal children.

## FOR MANY YEARS.

Medical Science Still Baffled by  
"the Homely Cold" Problem.

### MUCH RAIN PREDICTED.

It is a season of colds.

Every hospital in London has had its army of out-patients largely increased by persons suffering from inflamed nostrils and hoarse throats.

Even at that comparatively small institution, the Queen's Jubilee Hospital, Earl's Court, over twenty patients were treated for colds yesterday.

The average temperature early yesterday morning was about 10deg. below the average for an October day. It is the coldest October, indeed, that England has known for years.

The coldest places yesterday morning were the following:—

Northwich	Degrees of Frost.	Oxford	Degrees of Frost.
Parsonstown (Ireland)	10	London	3
Bath	8	Dover	1

In Paris there were 3deg.; in Munich 2deg.

At St. James's Park there were registered 3deg. of frost on the grass. It was colder in St. James's Park, in fact, than it was in Lapland, for in the land of the reindeer there were only 13deg. of frost.

### Medical Science Baffled.

Discussing with the *Daily Mirror* yesterday the reasonable question of colds, a prominent practitioner said:—"Medical science has yet to discover precisely what a cold is!

"Its cause? A sudden change in the weather, a chill caused by getting wet, leaving a warm atmosphere for a cold, insufficiently clad, and, lastly, most significant of all—the close proximity of others affected.

"We do not know yet," continued the doctor, "whether there is a 'cold' microbe. We suspect there is, for it is proverbial in a household that if a cat sneezes someone else will have a cold, and very often the disorder will run through the house."

Whilst the medical profession is striving to find cures for cancer and consumption no certain remedy has yet been found for a plain, simple, homely "cold-in-the-head." Some struggling student will one day make this astonishing discovery, and will leap immediately to the pinnacle of fame.

### Suggested Cures.

Meanwhile, here are some old-fashioned and new-fashioned suggested cures:—

Hot spirits and hot water before going to bed. Sleep between blankets.

Put your feet in mustard and hot water before retiring to bed.

Take a teaspoonful of sweet spirits of nitre, and sleep between blankets.

A half teaspoon of salt in hot milk, taken frequently.

Infuse dried hops in boiling water and inhale on retiring to rest.

A few drops of camphor on a piece of loaf sugar, and take at intervals.

A teaspoonful of ammoniated quinine three times a day.

Pour a few drops of oil of eucalyptus in hot water and inhale at night.

Menthol sniff.

At two or three drops of eucalyptus oil upon a cigarette, allow it to dry, and inhale the smoke.

### Rainy November.

People who will be in London next month will do well to have their mackintoshes ready for constant use.

Mr. Hugh Clements, the meteorological expert, predicts that twenty-two days of the thirty will be rainy ones. He writes:—

"The eight dry days will be the 4th, 10th, 12th, 19th, 20th, 24th, 25th, and 26th. Rain will fall very heavily on the 5th, 13th, 14th, and 27th, and fairly heavily on the 3rd, 7th, 25th, and 30th.

"November will prove such a wet month, in fact, that there will be great rains and floods, and it will be a month of low barometrical readings and cyclonic conditions.

"My recent predictions for July, August, September, and the present month to date, have proved correct," he concludes. "As the weather problem has now been solved, it rests with the public, and especially the Government, to put my method of forecasting in operation at home and in India and the Colonies."

### SUPPER TO SIGNOR PUCCINI.

In honour of Signor Puccini, the composer, a supper will be given at the Savoy to-night, after the performance of "Madame Butterfly" at Covent Garden, which promises to be the most brilliant of the season.

The house was sold out four days ago, and royalty is expected to be present. Signor Puccini will appear on the stage during the evening.

## Veteran Novelist Fractures a Bone in His Left Leg.

Mr. George Meredith, the greatest of living writers of the English language, is lying seriously ill from the effects of an accident.

On Friday last he had left Flint Cottage for his usual daily constitutional on Boxhill, when he slipped on a patch of hoar-frost, and, falling to the ground, fractured a bone of the left leg.

Mr. George Meredith has never been, and probably never will be, a favourite with the great mass of the English-reading public. But literary men have long since recognised him as their master. There can be no doubt that he will remain as one of the enduring glories of English literature, and that "The Oriol of Richard Feverel" and "The



(Hollyer.)

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH.

Egoist" will, so long as the English language remains, be cherished as masterpieces.

In view of the illustrious patient's great age—he is in his seventy-eighth year—and of his enfeebled condition after a long illness against which he has heroically struggled for many years, his accident causes great anxiety.

Dr. Hearnden, of Leatherhead, is in charge of the case. He speaks hopefully, but admits that it will be several weeks before his patient is able to leave the house.

The entire English-speaking world will follow the development of the case with the greatest anxiety.

Another distinguished invalid, Lord Spencer, is now able to leave his room, and is reported to be much better.

Lord Brampton is reported to have passed a quiet day yesterday, and there are no alarming symptoms.

## MR. H. B. IRVING'S NEW PLAY.

Melancholy Circumstances Arouse Great Public Interest in "Lights Out."

If ever a play has been brought prominently to public notice by ill-fortune it is "Lights Out," which will be produced at the Waldorf Theatre to-morrow.

Great sympathy has been felt for Mr. H. B. Irving, for it was the death of Sir Henry that caused the second postponement of the play, the first having been due to the lending of the theatre to Mr. Tree after he had temporarily to close His Majesty's.

So great has been the interest aroused in the play—not only by the general desire to see Mr. Irving and Miss Eva Moore, but by the fact that the Kaiser has forbidden any performance of it in Germany—that it is nearly impossible to get a seat for the first night, and the house is almost booked for two weeks ahead.

"Lights Out" deals with German military life.

## MR. CINQUEVALLI'S CAR.

Juggler's Submerged Motor-Car Raised—Contemplated Claim for Damages.

Crowds watched a diver go down in the Mersey yesterday in search of Mr. Paul Cinquevalli's motor-car, on behalf of the Harbour Board. It was found in 25ft. of water, partly covered by sand, and, after an hour's careful work, was swung up by means of stout ropes amid the cheers of the spectators.

Cinquevalli afterwards visited a lawyer to discuss the prospects of a claim for damages against the Ferries Committee. He says he is much annoyed at the publicity given to the affair.

## REDISTRIBUTION REPORT.

It is expected that in a few days the report of the preliminary Committee collecting information for the framing of the redistribution scheme will present its report, upon which the Government will prepare a scheme for submission to a Commission.

## Speedier Tramcars To Compete with Motor-Omnibuses.

### SIXTEEN MILES AN HOUR.

If the London County Council has its wish the dangers of South London streets will shortly be greatly increased.

The Council recently applied for powers to increase the speed of the South London electric tramcars. Lieutenant-Colonel Yorke, C.B., has investigated the matter, and has now made his report to the Board of Trade, from which it appears likely that the Council's application will be successful.

Colonel Yorke suggests that the speed may in the future be increased from the Horns, Kennington, to Plough, Clapham, from ten to twelve miles; the Plough to Nightingale-lane, from twelve to sixteen miles; Nightingale-lane to Tooting terminus, from ten to twelve miles per hour.

Under the Clapham and Balham railway bridges the present limit—four miles per hour—will be retained.

### Dangers of the Road.

At a low average twenty accidents a week are caused now by the cars, and if the greater speed be permitted they will become veritable engines of destruction.

It is, in the opinion of many of the afflicted residents who live upon the lines of route of these cars, the motor-omnibus which is responsible for the Council's desire for greater speed.

The weary City workers going home at night always choose the motor-omnibuses in preference to the cars. They are no faster, but, though it seem paradoxical, they "get there" quicker.

The table below gives an instance of the various times taken upon the road:—

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE TO PECKHAM.	
About four miles.	
Electric car	26 min.
Motor Omnibus	20 min.
Ordinary omnibus	32 min.

With the speed limit raised the electric cars would take twenty-two minutes for the four miles, and still be two minutes behind the motor-omnibuses.

### Why Omnibuses Are Faster.

The reason the motor-omnibus takes less time for the journey is the tremendous waste of time on the electric-cars in the neighbourhood of the Elephant and Castle.

The cars from the three bridges meet at this point. The speed limit down the London-road and crossing the Circus is four miles an hour, and this is the precaution many accidents occur in that congested district.

But a motor-omnibus can pass through in two or three minutes, whereas a car will often take seven or eight minutes before getting clear.

To make up for this delay the Council desires to increase the pace along the main road beyond. If this is done the cars will become veritable street expresses.

Many of the inhabitants of South London are up in arms against the cars as it is. The added speed will increase their hostility to the Council's scheme.

"Why," declared one house agent to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "South London will be worse than New York. They say they kill one man a day there at Dead Man's Curve, the corner of Fourteenth-street and Union-avenue, but we shall do more than that soon if they permit an increase in speed. It would be more than a dangerous, it would be a murderous policy."

## RATS AND THE "LIVE" RAIL.

Rodents Show More Sagacity Than Human Beings in Avoiding Electric Dangers.

Rats, which infest the subterranean depths of London in millions, have shown more sagacity in avoiding electrified rails on the "Underground" than the average human being.

"A rat can smell a 'live' rail several inches away," said an official at Blackfriars Station to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "We have thousands of the beasts about here, but I have not heard of one being electrocuted."

"Coming near a 'live' rail, a rat will stop and sniff at it, and then either jump over it or spring with all fours on the metal to avoid completing the deadly circuit."

## WHY YOUNG COUPLES CANNOT WED.

Couples anxious to be wed cannot enter the married state because of the lack of houses in the villages in the district, it was stated at the Spalding Rural Council's meeting yesterday.

A deputation reported that the Letchworth model cottages were unsuited to agricultural labourers.

Preston, already singled out for "honourable mention" by Dr. Smiles, is the thirteenth town in England, said Alderman Roper in laying the foundation-stone of a new savings bank yesterday. Fifty penny savings banks reach over half the population.

## Discovered To Be the Possessor of a Voice Worth a Fortune.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Monday.—In the person of Isaac Rontman, a humble Polish street huckster, it is believed that a great tenor has been accidentally found who will electrify the operatic world and will rank with Messrs. Caruso and De Reszke.

He has felt the pinch of poverty, has been glad of the scant living he has made for himself and his aged mother while trudging the streets, but his marvellous vocal gifts having been discovered he is to be educated vocally and prepared for a Grand Opera career.

"He is marvellously gifted," says Miss Fritz Schief, who has sung with all the great operatic tenors of the world, "and he will equal Caruso or De Reszke. He shall have a stage name—Caruske, a combination of Caruso and De Reszke, for he will equal them both."

Dr. Holbrook Curtis stumbled upon him by the merest accident. He was trying voices for the Studio Evening Club when young Rontman presented himself. Dr. Curtis says that as soon as he saw the fellow—he is just twenty-three—sang for him he was astonished. He heard him sing again and again—then he told him the truth, that he would be among the greatest living tenors.

He is to be placed in the choros of "Mile. Modiste" when it is produced with Miss Schiff next Saturday in Washington on its tour, to give him some first stage lessons, and then a great master will be selected to develop the "coming tenor."

A photograph of Rontman is reproduced on page 11.

## GENERAL BOOTH'S 'FREEDOM.'

Aged Salvationist Leader Will March to the Guildhall with 1,000 Officers.

Not for long has General Booth presented a more striking appearance than he will on Thursday, when, on the occasion of his receiving the freedom of the City, he will, if the weather be fine, march bareheaded at the head of 1,000 Salvation Army officers from the headquarters in Queen Victoria-street to the Guildhall.

After the ceremony at the Guildhall, which will be of the usual formal character, the General will visit the larger Salvation centres in London, where free dinners will be provided for over five thousand unemployed men.

The balance of the 100 guineas voted for the ceremony will, after the setting aside of 45 for a simple casket, be handed over to the funds of the Salvation Army.

## MISSING GIRL BRIDE.

Disappears from Home, Leaving No Trace, a Month After Marriage.

Although it is only a month since Miss Elizabeth Hough became Mrs. Scarff, the wife of a Rotherhithe watchman, she is missing from her home in Moodkee-street.

She was last seen while shopping in Jamaica-road. Ever since, a week and a half ago, Saturday evening, her relatives can offer no explanation of her strange disappearance.

Mrs. Scarff, who is nineteen years old, is about 5ft. 1in. in height. She has brown hair, dark eyes, and a red complexion, and when last seen was wearing a blue-grey costume, a red hat, and brown shoes.

Her brother, Mr. G. Hough, of 3, Nile-street, Deptford, has been making searching inquiries, but his efforts, and those of the police, have failed to locate his sister.

## RUSHED TWICE TO THE RESCUE

Young Woman's Gallantry in a Series of Exciting Incidents.

Great gallantry was shown in some exciting rescues at a reservoir in Deepdale Abbey, Derbyshire, yesterday.

Jumping after her child, who had fallen in, a mother was soon in difficulties, and Lucy Bacon, a young woman, who rushed to aid her, was quickly in danger of drowning also.

Their screams brought a young man, who helped the women ashore, but became exhausted on going for the child. Lucy Bacon then pluckily went to his assistance. She and the child were brought out unconscious. All, fortunately, recovered.

## NO NEWS OF MISS GROCOTT.

No information is as yet forthcoming as to the whereabouts of Edith Grocott, the seventeen-year-old Whetstone girl who has been missing since Wednesday. The London police are actively pursuing their inquiries.

"Sir Francis Hamilton" Revives a "Dormant Title" of James I.

## CAREER OF FRAUD.

A strange story of high pretensions and a life of fraud was told at the Old Bailey yesterday, when the well-dressed young man described as Sir Francis Hamilton, Bart., stepped into the dock.

Earlier evidence had shown that under that name the prisoner stayed at the Midland Grand Hotel, St. Pancras, for eight days with a lady, who appeared to be his wife.

On being asked for payment he presented a cheque for £11 15s. 9d. upon the Yorkshire Penny Bank, and was allowed to depart with his luggage. This cheque was dishonoured, and "Sir Francis" was afterwards arrested in Holloway.

For the defence it was stated that the title had been conferred upon an ancestor of the prisoner's by James I. It had been allowed to lapse, but he had revived it.

At the last hearing "Sir Francis" had asked for an adjournment to enable him to call evidence as to his means. Yesterday, when the hearing was resumed, the accused apologised to the Court, saying his witnesses were not present. He asked for a further delay, but this was refused.

### Wife Refused Supplies.

Then he went into the witness-box and stated that when he gave the cheque to the hotel he had arranged for a bill of sale upon the furniture at his "little place," East Barham Hall, Norfolk. The bill was originally to have been for £200, but eventually it was knocked down to £60.

This amount was paid to his wife, who was staying at the Hall while he was away at Lyndhurst. He wrote to his wife for some of this money while he was staying at the Midland Hotel. The lady staying there with him, he admitted, was not his wife, and his legal spouse, being angry, did not send him any money, which was why his account at the Yorkshire bank was temporarily overdrawn. "I have been living with this girl," he added, "but, of course, I am not being tried for my morals."

Cross-examined by Mr. Bodkin, he said he had been earning his living on the Stock Exchange this year. He had two banking accounts, one in London and one in Leeds. He admitted he had paid £25 into the Birkbeck Bank and withdrawn all but 3s. 3d. the next day. The Leeds account was in the hands of the Official Receiver.

### Bought and Pawned Miniatures.

Upon the Birkbeck Bank account, he said he thought he had given seventeen dishonoured cheques this year, the largest being for £50. He thought he had given twenty-two dishonoured cheques altogether this year.

He admitted that he had paid the £50 to Mr. C. J. Brooks for some miniatures. He had written, he said, to Mr. Massey Mainwaring about them, but he did not know what he had done with them.

However, Mr. Bodkin suggested him to remember that he had pawned them with other things for £10 in the name of Marshall. He had given another cheque, also dishonoured, for £10 to redeem them.

The lady he described as Lady Hamilton of Lyndhurst was one he had met in that town, he said, in response to Mr. Bodkin's suggestion that she was a barmaid.

"There is romance and intrigue connected with my title," said he when pressed upon this point. To which Mr. Bodkin said drily, "I agree as to the romance."

### Abandons the Title.

The prisoner said he did not claim the title now, but, although pressed by the Recorder, he refused to give any other name.

He made a voluble speech to the jury, protesting his innocence, but he was found guilty, and then the following interesting details of his past life were told.

He was sentenced to three years' penal servitude at Manchester in 1899 for forgery. A previous conviction for felony at Norwich being then proved. He was at this time wanted for forgery at Norwich, Reading, and other places.

The prisoner, said a detective, was an undischarged bankrupt. He left penal servitude in 1890, and set up a private inquiry agency in Regent-street. A servant-girl consulted him in a paternity case, and he obtained two sums of £60 and £250 from the father. He offered to invest the money for the girl, and she entrusted it to him, but he absconded with it.

He had obtained the tenancy of Barham Hall by a false reference, and stayed there during the summer, but paid no rent.

The Recorder said it was a very bad case of fraud, and sentenced the prisoner to twenty months' hard labour.

The late Major-General Sir Henry Trotter left £291,135 personality, in addition to real estate producing about £4,400 per annum.

Donkeys will soon have a hospital. "Our Dumb Friends' League" has recently acquired the lease of 16, Belgrave-street, S.W., and means to convert it into a free hospital for animals. If the annual income of £2,000 can be assured the animal hospital will be opened with the new year.

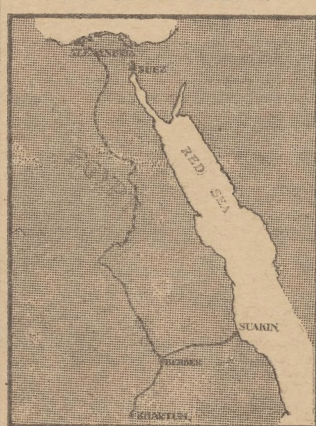
Elaborate preparations will be made for the reception of the dumb patients.

There will be long rows of comfortable and airy boxes for sick horses; dog kennels of elaborate dimensions; ailing tabbies will have cradles; and birds, cages lined with wool.

"We will receive every kind of animal, from elephants to mice," said the secretary of the league to the *Daily Mirror*. "The largest ward will be for donkeys; for, as the league says, there are hundreds of poor people in London who depend entirely for their living upon their faithful donkeys. In future the coster will be able to take his four-footed friend (in a motor-ambulance) to the hospital, where it will be attended to by an expert surgeon."

The league has had many letters from ladies who wish to endow "beds," so stalls and kennels will be found bearing the inscription of "In memory of poor Fido," or "To the memory of dear Carlo."

## NEW DESERT RAILWAY.



Map showing railway just completed between Khartum and Suakin.

## QUARREL OVER A BALLET.

Producer of "Excelsior" Accuses Mr. Barrasford of Threats of Murder.

Mr. John Othen, junior, solicitor, shortly before the rising of the Court at Marlborough-street yesterday, applied to Mr. Denman for a summons against Mr. Thomas Barrasford, of the Lyceum Theatre, for using threats towards Mr. Andre Galenzi.

Mr. Galenzi, said Mr. Othen, had produced the ballet, "Excelsior," at the Lyceum Theatre—this was taken off on Saturday night—and on Saturday night Mr. Barrasford met his client, used threats towards him, and said he would murder him.

Mr. Denman: A man in anger may say such things but have not the slightest intention of carrying them out.

Mr. Othen: But my client goes in bodily fear of him.

Mr. Denman: Do you go in bodily fear?—Mr. Galenzi: Yes.

Mr. Denman granted the summons, and also three witnesses' summonses.

## TRAGEDY OF A WELL.

Mallow, in Cork, is greatly perturbed over a grim discovery made by some young men who went to drink from a well on the roadside between Mallow and Kanturk.

Here they found the dead body of a young woman named Harrington, who only on Saturday last gave a dance at her house and was in the highest spirits. Sensational developments are anticipated.

## BETRAYED BY A CLOCK TICK.

Calling at a house near Hyde Park, ostensibly to seek a situation, Laura Harvey, on being shown into the library to await the mistress, placed a clock under her coat. The smart parlour-maid, hearing the clock ticking under the visitor's coat, accused her of the theft. She was committed for trial at Marylebone yesterday.

## STILL AT LARGE.

A lunatic named Edwards, who was found guilty of a terrible crime, has escaped from the Winslow Green Lunatic Asylum, Birmingham, and the authorities have for three days anxiously sought for news of his whereabouts.

On April 6, 1898, William Greave Edwards, having accused his wife of misconduct, took his little girl Alice to New-street Station, the up platform being crowded at the time with people awaiting the train from London.

As it steamed in Edwards picked up the child in his arms and flung her in front of the locomotive. She was not killed, but was so terribly injured that her left foot and both her arms had to be amputated.

### Crime To Save the Child.

The little girl's sad case was the subject of much comment at the time of the crime. A public subscription was raised for her maintenance, and she was eventually placed in a convent, where she still remains.

On his trial at Birmingham Assizes before Mr. Justice Darling it was elicited in evidence that Edwards had received great provocation from his wife. His only defence was that he desired the child he loved to be removed from the alleged evil influences of her mother.

The jury added a strong recommendation of mercy to their verdict of Guilty, but Mr. Justice Darling felt compelled to pass a sentence of ten years' penal servitude.

Not long after his conviction Edwards was transferred on medical advice from the prison to the asylum, and he had so far recovered that he was allowed a great amount of liberty.

### Escape Carefully Planned.

It seems probable that his escape was carefully planned, for a cab was seen waiting outside the grounds on Saturday, and was noticed to drive away just about the time the inmates went down to dinner.

A few moments before Edwards was seen by one of the inmates standing in the vestibule and lingering behind the procession, which was on its way to the dining-hall.

Lately one of the attendants has been away on holiday, and it is reported that his keys were missing just before Edwards escaped.

## £3,000 SPENT ON A HOLIDAY.

American Secretary Coolly Admits Embezzling Money for a European Trip.

There strolled into New Scotland Yard the other day a young man named Peter Auguste Eklund.

That he hailed from America was obvious, and he stated that he desired to give himself up for embezzling from £2,500 to £3,000.

For twelve years, he said, he had been secretary and treasurer to the Clay County Land Company, of Minnesota, U.S.A. In June last he left after misappropriating the amount named from the company.

Since then he had been travelling about England, Scotland, and Ireland, and had spent the whole of the money.

Eklund, upon whom was found a cheque for £75 drawn on the Bank of Clyden, Minnesota, dated last June, was remanded yesterday at Bow-street.

## CURIOUS MODE OF BUSINESS.

Assaults Alleged To Have Formed a Part of an Insurance Man's System.

"Assaults were part of the business system," remarked the solicitor of Mr. Robert Dunlop Rhind, who accused John Beecham Noel, managing director of the Castle General Insurance Company, of attacking him.

It was stated at the Guildhall yesterday that Rhind was formerly an inspector employed by the Castle Company, and the assault took place when Noel went to see him at his office regarding the circulation of certain libellous statements.

Rhind, who said he acted in self-defence, was fined 40s. and costs.

## CHILDREN ON THE STAGE.

"It is a cruel and unnatural thing for parents to live on the earnings of a young boy in such a way," said Mr. Kettle at Worship-street yesterday, when refusing to permit a lad of fourteen years to perform with an acrobatic troupe.

## LOVE WOUND FIFTY YEARS OLD.

Prostrated with grief at a love disappointment fifty years ago, Elizabeth Arnold, Kidwelly (Carmarthen), took to her bed, from which she never rose. She has now died at the age of seventy-four.

Marian Seddon has not yet been reprieved. Because she was legally guilty of a murder which she did not commit, and because in obedience to a stupid law the Old Bailey jury had to convict her and the Judge to sentence her to death, the unfortunate woman is still an inmate of a condemned cell.

Everyone knows that she will not be hanged. The Judge knew it when he sentenced her to death.

Yet because the law compels a Judge to pass the death sentence upon a person convicted of murder, even when he knows that the death sentence will never be carried out, Marian Seddon is still being treated just as if she were awaiting a summons to the scaffold.

She has been in the condemned cell at Holloway for three days, guarded night and day by female warders who never leave her alone for an instant.

Not until the Home Secretary has made up his mind will Mrs. Seddon leave the condemned cell. Even then she will be branded all her life as a murderess.

Yet her only offence was that when she and her aged husband swallowed poison her husband died and she had the misfortune to recover.

"Mr. Justice Jelf has recommended the condemned woman to mercy, but the conviction is of too recent a date for it to come officially before us yet," said a Home Office official to the *Daily Mirror* last night.

Even when a stupid injustice has been done the mills of the law grind very, very slowly.

## KINGSWAY STILL CLOSED.

But the L.C.C. Officials Hold Out Hopes That It May Be Open by Saturday.

The inhospitable announcement, "No thoroughfare," still confronts the pedestrian who would traverse one-half of Kingsway.

Even the new motor-omnibuses, so boldly blazoned "Kingsway," pass by the boarded-up entrance to the new street and turn up Drury-lane. At the northern end of the street the bulk of the traffic is diverted into the tenement districts of Great Wild-street.

Not content with closing half the street, the London County Council workmen yesterday began the construction of a new hoarding, which cuts 10ft. from the western side of the few hundred yards of roadway opened.

The officials explain, however, that the roadway will be opened, probably before next Saturday, as soon as the large pavilion erected for the opening ceremony is cleared away.

## LOVE OF ADVENTURE.

Three Lads Who Spend Most of Their Time Running Away from Home.

The up-to-date youth is nothing if not adventurous. Three daring lads occupied the attention of magistrates at Marylebone, Stratford, and Greenwich courts yesterday.

One was the Welsh youth, who excited the interest of Mr. Plowden by his brightness and intelligence. He left his home at Cardiff, travelled under a railway sent as far as London, and sought his fortune. This is the tenth time he has run away from home.

The court missionary took him in charge, with a view to getting him a situation or sending him to sea. "He is sure to get on," remarked Mr. Plowden.

Found wandering at Sydenham, little Richard Spencer said he had tramped from Swansea with his dog, and had begged his way to London. He was remanded for inquiries.

Although only fourteen, Alfred Preston was accused, at Stratford, with stealing his master's horse and cart, with which he was found at Tonbridge, in Kent. About four months ago he drove off in the same way.

The Bench decided to send him to his home.

## "The Woman Tempted Me"

The "Daily Mirror's" splendid new Serial, by Miss ANNIE AUMONIER.

BEGINS NEXT SATURDAY

## SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning  
Current Events.

### "SPADE PARTIES."

The latest fashionable form of entertainment is the "spade party," according to a provincial contemporary. You are invited to a country house, and requested to bring your spade. The house party, each armed with his or her spade, then sallies forth and digs—not wisely, probably, nor yet too well. It seems a healthy but hardly an exhilarating amusement.

### Horse-Leaping in the Heart of London.

The sale-yard at Aldridge's famous horse repository, which has always been one of the sights of London, is likely to become more popular than ever on account of the latest innovation that has been made. This is the erection of jumps over which hunters, sent up for sale, are tested to the greater satisfaction of prospective purchasers and the entertainment of the general assembly.

### French Influence on County Councillors.

London may have a particular reason to be thankful for the visit which the Paris municipal councillors have just concluded, if, as is said to be the case, many members of the County Council who were hitherto hostile to the "Paris in London" scheme on the "island" site in the Strand and Aldwych, have assumed a more sympathetic attitude as the result of interchange of views with their recent guests. It is said that we may now look forward to the scheme being passed.

### Coppers for the Mayor.

The season of street collections for charitable objects has produced at least one good story. The Mayor of Swansea was accosted in one of the principal thoroughfares by a little girl, who asked him to put a penny on her card "for the lepers." The Mayor, who was not recognised by the child, had no coppers, and expressed his regrets, and an older man who was with him took out some coppers and said, "I will give them for the mayor." "But, sir," objected the little thing, "I am not collecting for the mayor—it is for the lepers."

### Royal Visit to Wales.

King Edward has in store for Wales a greater honour than that he has just bestowed by creating Cardiff a city. In company with the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales he will be present next year at the National Eisteddfod at Carnarvon. Queen Victoria seldom vouchsafed to the Principality the honour of a visit, and the King's action will be all the more keenly appreciated in consequence. The days are long past when members of the House of Hanover viewed the Welsh with some suspicion as people harbouring sympathy for the House of the expelled Stuarts.

### Mikado's History of the War.

The report that the Mikado has ordered a history of the late war in the Far East to be prepared is of much interest, since for such a work compiled under the direct auspices of the State, all the most reliable sources of information will be available. The chief officers, naval and military, who directed the operations on land and sea, will provide the material, and their various accounts will then be collated and edited by a board of literary advisers, who will be responsible for the completion of the work. It is understood that copies of the work will be presented to the Governments of Great Britain and the United States.

## THE NEW SELF-EDUCATOR.

First Fortnightly Part of the "Harnsworth Self-Educator" Now On Sale.

The first fortnightly part of "The Harnsworth Self-Educator" abundantly fulfils all that has been claimed for it. It contains one hundred and sixty closely, but clearly, printed pages, with over one hundred illustrations, including four full-page plates printed in colours. The frontispiece is an exceptionally fine reproduction, by a novel process, of one of Lord Leighton's most successful paintings. No fewer than twenty-seven different subjects are dealt with in this first part, which is introduced by a remarkable article by Sir Alfred Harnsworth, Bart., on "The Choice of a Career." Among the many subjects included in the part may be mentioned Practical Agriculture, Physics, Music, the Principles of Shopkeeping, Shortland, Chemistry, Biology, Textile Trades, the Civil Service, Mechanical and Civil Engineering, Hygiene, Drawing, Latin, French, Electricity, Building Construction, Dressmaking, Clerkship, Geography, and Mathematics.

No better gift for a young man or woman could be found than a subscription for this great work, which teaches everything and provides a career for everyone. To the student, the scientist, the teacher, the tradesman, the mechanic, and the merchant, it is alike indispensable, while the system of publication in fortnightly parts at sevenpence each places the work within the reach of all.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Wales will be specially honoured next year by the presence, it is stated, of the King and Queen, and also of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Carnarvon National Eisteddfod.

One of six Chinamen stricken with beri-beri on the steamer Heathburn was taken to Hartlepool Hospital yesterday.

On the proclamation of Cardiff as a city yesterday the church bells were rung, the schools closed, and the streets decorated.

The Bishop of Liverpool yesterday unveiled in St. James's Church, Sussex-gardens, Paddington, a memorial window to the Rev. Walter Abbott, the late vicar.

Indian officers have been asked to work out a scheme in order to control Chinese coolies on the Rand. Captain Cruddas, says an Aldershot telegram, has already left for Johannesburg on a year's probation.

While on a country ramble, a Nottingham man named Charles Bacon saw a pheasant run across the road. He picked up a stone and killed the bird at the first aim. Yesterday the Notts county magistrates fined him 30s.

Now that the Boilermakers' and Iron Shipbuilders' Trade Union has agreed to become affiliated to the General Federation of Trade Unions, the total membership of the latter, said the secretary yesterday, reaches over half a million.

Holborn Council at their next meeting will consider a suggestion that a lamp with red frames and a tablet inscribed "Dangerous" shall be placed at every crossing in the borough where accidents are frequent.

Although over 100 years old, Richard Withers, of Great Rollright, North Oxfordshire, still works in his garden, and smokes two ounces of tobacco every week.

Two lads, indicted before Judge Andrews in Dublin yesterday for posting seditious placards advising Irishmen not to join the English Army or Navy, were acquitted.

When fined 10s. and costs for each of six occasions on which he opened, without a licence, the new King's Theatre, Gateshead, Mr. F. K. Yewlett, the manager, yesterday pleaded that it was an oversight.

Preston policemen have been in the habit of delivering all letters from corporation departments, but since a constable had to leave several in a doorway in order to take a man into custody, the delivery is now restricted to councillors' communications.

Totally ignorant of English, a young Frenchman, remanded at Westminster yesterday on a charge of travelling from Southampton without paying his fare, told the magistrate through an interpreter that he was out of work and would like to enter the British Army.

## LATEST PORTRAIT OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.



After a long holiday abroad, Mr. Chamberlain, looking younger than ever, opened his autumn campaign at Birmingham yesterday afternoon. The photograph shows plainly how much the great exponent of the protectionist policy has benefited by his holiday.—(London Stereoscopic Company.)

Valued at £1,500, a Stradivarius violin has been stolen from a house at Southsea.

Various companies extracted 3,604,700,000 gallons of water from the Thames during last month.

"Are you any relation to the prisoner?" asked the Bradford stipendiary yesterday. "No, sir; I am her husband," was the witness's reply.

"Because I am tired of looking for work," was the reason given to the West London police by an ex-convict for attempting to commit a burglary in Pitt-street, Kensington.

Accidental Death was returned in the case of Mary Ann Gold, who was killed during the Aldwych opening celebrations, and Police-constable Bates was complimented on his pluck.

The shortening of deeds and the use of typewriters had caused him to come down in the world, said a law-writer, who, reduced to hawking, was fined at Halifax for not having a licence.

Upon being docked after lying idle for several years in Yarmouth Harbour, the mission steamer Frances was found to have her hull completely covered with mussels, not even her screw having escaped.

Left in charge of a servant by his mother at Stockton-on-Tees, a little boy dropped a lighted match into a basket of curtains in a bedroom "to see the fun." The fire brigade had to be called out, and he was rescued with difficulty.

Among the new arrivals at the Zoo is a Gambian pouched rat, with coarse, bristly fur.

Manchester Corporation are building their own tramcars, and the works for the purpose occupy three acres of land and give employment to about 250 men.

"He took everything we possessed, including the cat," complained a young Llanberis woman in giving evidence against her husband in a separation case at Carnarvon.

Lord Lansdowne is to be entertained to a banquet at the Junior Constitutional Club on Monday, November 6, to commemorate the conclusion of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty.

Applications will be made to the London County Council next month for licences for the following new music-halls: Finsbury Park Empire, Putney Empire, and Kilburn Vaudeville Theatre.

More than 100 steam trawlers were laid up yesterday at Aberdeen, where 1,000 fishermen and engineers are on strike for a return to the rates of pay in existence previous to a reduction made a year ago.

George Maloney, of Blackburn, has died there from sixteen bayonet wounds alleged to have been sustained in a fight with Michael Gormley. In connection with the affair Gormley is already undergoing a sentence of nine months' hard labour.

## HOME RAILS RISE.

Increasing Traffics Should Lead to  
Improved Dividends.

### KAFFIR PROSPECTS.

CAPET TOWN, Monday Evening.—Even though business is a little slack, the confidence of markets is maintained, and the nearness of the carry-over would no doubt explain the slackening off in business. To-day, for instance, was the preliminary day for arranging the Kaffir account.

After the long period of Kaffir gloom it may interest many people to know that in some Kaffir mining circles it is maintained that the turning-point of the market is not far off. They point to intrinsic earnings position and to some better evidence of absorbing power in connection with Kaffir shares. It is probably quite premature to attach much importance to the view, but it must be recorded.

To-day Kaffirs certainly looked dull enough, and indeed for that matter it could not be said that there was any great improvement in any of the mining markets. Rhodesians looked especially weak, the Banket group looking unsatisfactory despite the coming issue of two new subsidiaries.

### CONSOLS UNCHANGED.

In spite of the better money news reported and the comparatively easier conditions of the money market, notwithstanding that £2,500,000 of Treasury bills had to be paid for to-day, Consols did not respond. The market in the premier security closed with prices unchanged at 88½, although the Bank of England is securing large amounts of gold in the open market, obtaining £220,000 to-day. Home Railway activity continues the chief market feature. There is, in fact, something of a "boom" in progress. Fortunately, the stiff contingencies charged at any carry-over should tend to keep the speculative account in check, but, just as is the case with iron, steel, chemical, textile, and other trade groups of shares, the public have awakened to the facts of trade recovery.

Moreover, with traffic showing up so well as they have done of late, improved dividends are beginning to be discussed. Perhaps the great features to-day were the Scottish group on the Clyde trade news, the Metropolitan section, largely on "bear" covering, and one or two of the stocks of the big goods carrying lines. Business seems to be growing daily, and great confidence is expressed.

Great Northern Deferred was put up as much as a full point, which is quite respectable for the Home Railway market nowadays.

### NEW YORK MONEY SQUEEZE.

In Americans, we have also signs of growing confidence. It seems to be taken for granted that the worst is over as regards the money squeeze in New York, and that consequently the big houses will want to see prices twisted up. This seems to be the belief both here and in New York itself. And so it is not surprising to find the market on the up grade, and a good deal of attention paid to Southern Pacifics, Unions, Steels, and some of the coal carrying roads. In fact, the market closed pretty well at the best.

Canadian Pacifics and Grand Trunks started strongly, but did not altogether maintain their improvement. Much the same applies to Hudson's Bays, which seem to follow in the wake of Canadian Pacifics nowadays.

In the Argentine group of railways the feeling keeps confident, for the crop news as regards the harvest at the end of the year is excellent.

### FOREIGN STOCKS BETTER.

By this time it is quite possible to know how things stand. But at the Argentine Great Western meeting the chairman disposed of the B.A. Pacific amalgamation idea, and so the market promptly started the story that the latter line is to take over the Valparaiso Transandine. The improvement in Brazilian exchange was encouraging for Brazilian Rails, and, in fact, in Mexican Rails and nearly all Foreign Railway sections, the tone keeps remarkably firm.

On the whole Foreigners are better, being encouraged by the bourse advices. Copper shares are put up because of the outlook for the metal, and there are very few dull spots to be found in this group.

## Part I.

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# "DAILY MAIL."

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# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1903.

## ENGLAND'S ONLY CHANCE.

"PARLIAMENT can do nothing for the Unemployed." That is Mr. Balfour's opinion, and evidently the Liberal leaders share it, since they have studiously refrained from urging that the House of Commons should be called together to discuss the pitiful Problem of the Poor.

What are we to understand, then? That the people elected to carry on the business of the nation can see no remedy for the present disastrous conditions under which so many thousands are existing?

It is as if the manager of a mine should see the props weakening and yet shrug his shoulders and say nothing can be done to prevent the mine from falling in and crushing everyone in it to death.

Are we going to be satisfied with the complete impotence of our rulers? Shall we shrug our shoulders, too? If so, then England's star has set. Our only hope lies in immediate action, followed by the gradual alteration of our social system.

What could the immediate action be? Why doesn't the Government inquire of General Booth?

H. H. F.

## YOUNG WIVES AND OLD HUSBANDS.

Paris is discussing with great interest the subject of old husbands and young wives. A writer of some fame has, at the age of twenty-three, married a pretty actress of twenty-three, and, furthermore, he has written the newspapers to explain why he did it. The reason he gives is the reason for which so many people marry in England and very few in France. He was in love with his wife. At the same time he admits that he does not expect her to be in love with him. He hopes for an "honest affection" and kindly care.

Now most men (who are the imaginative and idealist sex) will cry out against such a union, and a good many women will join them. They will call it unnatural, revolting even. Yet there is really no reason why it should have these hard words applied to it.

The linking of May and December is not an ideal marriage, but there are numbers of women who would just as soon wed an old man, if he was a pleasant companion and made a happy home for them, as a young one. These are the women who lack what is called "temperament." They come as near as human beings can to composing a third sex.

They have no very strong feelings of any kind. The maternal instinct they either lack altogether, or else they can easily satisfy it by fondling and looking after the comfort of a pet cat or dog, or an old husband. Yet they are often women of very agreeable manners, charming in a rather hard, bright way, and very far from being "unwomanly."

The usual danger in a May and December match is that the young woman may some day meet someone capable of arousing a more ardent affection than she has for her old husband. The kind of women we are discussing are very seldom open to that temptation. They have generally no ardent affection to be aroused.

Indeed, if one of them ever happens to marry a young man who expects from her love and devotion equal to his own, she disappoints him bitterly. She is by nature unable to respond to his passionate adoration. She ends by drying up the springs of his love and spoiling their chances of happiness.

Far better that she should be an "old man's darling" than spoil a young man's life.

E. B.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We have all strength enough to bear the misfortunes of others.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

THE greatest concern will be felt at the news that Mr. George Meredith has broken a leg. In view of his age and the physical infirmity which has overtaken him in recent years, such an accident must naturally cause grave anxiety. It is rather pathetic to recall that at one time he was one of the greatest walkers in England, and those who ever had the great good fortune to be his companion in any of his long rambles over the Surrey hills speak of the occasion as one of the red-letter days of a lifetime. Yet, when walking became an impossibility, he surrendered to the inevitable with the philosophical remark, "Some men first give way in their heads; I have given way in my legs."

\* \* \*

Lady Cardigan, who has given birth to a daughter, is an Irishwoman, being a daughter of the late Mr. John Madden and Lady Caroline Madden, of Hilton Park, Co. Monaghan. She was married to Lord Cardigan, the eldest son of Lord Aylesbury, two years ago. A tragic episode is associated with the history of her family on her

Bedford. To-day she opens, at Chester, a bazaar in aid of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, which will be one of the most important functions of the kind ever held in the county. Though less ostentatious in her methods than her sister, Lady Henry Somerset, the Dowager-Duchess of Bedford is an equally keen supporter of the temperance cause, and makes a point of denouncing, whenever occasion arises, the practice obtaining at many houses of servants and messengers being rewarded for their services with intoxicating liquors. She is devoted to country life, and her garden at Woodside, in Hertfordshire, is a striking example of what beautiful effects can be achieved upon a comparatively small scale.

\* \*

When Mr. "Lulu" Harcourt became a director of the "Morning Post" it was stated to be for purely family reasons that he assumed this responsibility. It may be merely a coincidence, therefore, that the paper has become quite Liberal in its tone. Yesterday, for example, it devoted a column to praising Sir Edward Grey's speech, and to declaring that it would be ungenerous and unjust for Ministerialists to say that a Liberal Government would make changes in foreign policy. It also ex-

it. After working his way very cautiously to the middle of the plank, he was about to proceed to fix the ropes of the trapeze when he discovered to his horror that one end of the plank was gradually slipping off the beam. Suspended over eighty feet in the air, he sat there as one paralysed, not daring to move, and yet all the time seeing the end of the plank coming nearer and nearer the edge of the beam. The horrible suspense did not last long; the inevitable happened. Cinquevalli found himself hurtling through the air to the ground below and clutching wildly at projecting beams as he fell. Twice he broke his fall for a second or so, and it was this all that saved his life, for the temporary pause at the second projection, twenty-five feet from the ground, enabled him, from his training as an acrobat, to alight on the ground without serious injury. But after that experience he renounced the life of an acrobat and took to juggling with what result everyone knows.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### COST OF LONDON'S LUNATICS.

There is, I believe, a committee which is supposed to visit existing asylums. Before any new ones are built let them give their attention to Cane Hill Asylum. To my knowledge there are several people there who ought not to be detained.

It appears to me that these institutions are built chiefly for the benefit of officials, who receive big salaries.

H. CLARKE.

Wendell-road, W.

### THE LATE DR. BARNARDO.

Though in warm sympathy with what "B. P." says about Dr. Barnardo and the Abbey, it seems to me that it would be still better now to suggest the erection of a memorial tablet in St. Paul's—near General Gordon's monument, if possible, where it would be more frequently seen by the class that Dr. Barnardo primarily benefited, and would often recall to such kindly advice given to them and theirs.

(Miss) LAURA WIGHT.

Linden Vista, Aberystwyth.

The letter under this head must be appreciated by thousands of people. If ever a man deserved honour for good work done for the well-being of others, then Dr. Barnardo above all men should be represented amongst the great ones of the land.

Cannot anything be done towards that end? I would suggest as an alternative a monument erected in a suitable position in London defrayed by public subscription. I hope the matter will be taken up.

Ludlow.

SALOFIAN.

### LABOUR'S DAY OFF.

It was with surprise and disgust that I read the selfish and narrow letter from "A Manufacturer." I consider that in England there are far too few holidays. Why, in New Zealand, we have ever so many more, and in the long run it pays.

England is supposed to be a free country, but is it? To me it seems a land of oppression, toil, and slavery for one class; and for another class ease, luxury, selfish indulgence, and an utter ignorance of the laws of love, humanity, and brotherhood.

Colville-square, W.

N. S.

I quite agree with your article. Give a conscientious worker a holiday sometimes and see when the occasion arises how willing he will be to make it up.

The country will not go to the dogs because men have a day off now and then. Change and recreation do everybody good. The best work is done by the willing worker, not by those who are always working, as it were, in a groove, with nothing to break the monotony.

Stamford Hill.

GIVE AND TAKE.

### "ON" OR "IN" A SHIP?

I observe that you use the expression "on the Victory." Why "on," instead of "in"? Neither Nelson himself nor any of his nautical contemporaries would have used this strange expression.

I think you will observe, too, that—in speaking of warships, at least—the official phrase nowadays is still "in," not "on." In the writings of the Elizabethan voyagers and in the Bible you will always read of going "into" and "out of" a ship.

It would be interesting if any of your readers could say when and where the expression "on a ship" originated.

M. WESTON.

Londesboro', Flodden-road, S.E.

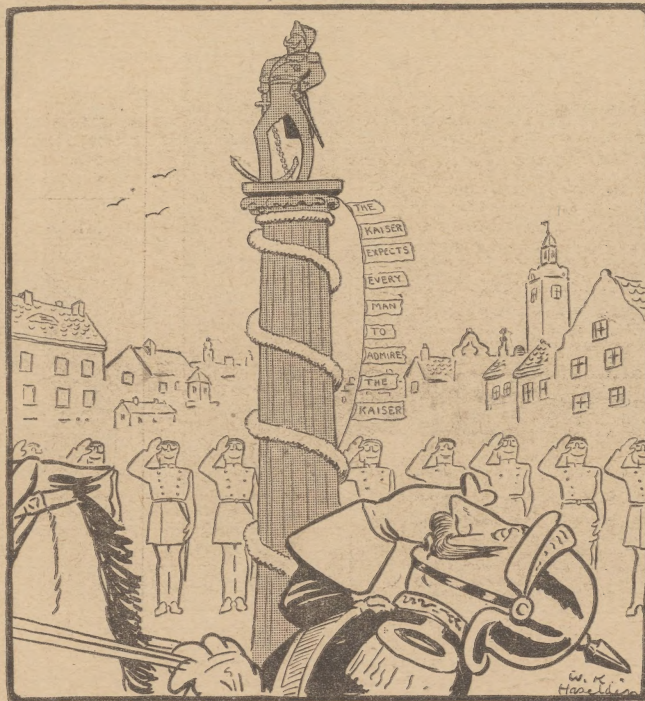
### IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 23.—Tulips may be planted now. For giving the garden brilliant touches of colour in the spring they are unsurpassed.

Everyone knows the pretty, early-flowering tulips, which, planted in beds edged with forget-me-nots or double daisies, make such a charming display in April. But the later varieties (including the Darwin and Parrot) are less widely known, although far lovelier and of the easiest culture. Standing two and three feet high, with their glowing cups open to the May sunshine, they look magnificent. These tulips should be planted in clumps all over the garden, and need not be disturbed for years.

E. F. T.

## THE KAISER JEALOUS OF NELSON.



Nelson celebrations in England enrage the Germans. They are sensitive on the subject of themselves, and realise that the only naval hero they have is the Emperor William. His sole claim to nautical fame, however, rests upon his own unsupported declaration that he is the Admiral of the Atlantic.

mother's side, for her uncle, the third Earl of Leitrim, was the peer who was murdered in Ireland twenty-seven years ago. The tragedy, one of the most sensational in the history of agrarian outrages, caused a tremendous stir in the North of Ireland, but the guilty parties were never discovered.

\* \* \*

Confusion arises occasionally from the fact that there are two Countesses of Cardigan. When the seventh Earl of Cardigan, famous as the leader of the Light Brigade at Balacava, died, his earldom passed to the second Marquis of Aylesbury, and the title, Lady Cardigan, which the wife of the Marquis's eldest son, who is styled Earl of Cardigan, bears, is only a courtesy one. The elder lady, who is the Countess of Cardigan proper, was one of the famous beauties of the 'fifties, and at the present day retains to a remarkable degree the charms of her youth. She has rather original ideas on the subject of dress, and the leopard-skin coat which she wore at one time caused a mild sensation, while more conventional matrons were positively shocked when, after the death of her second husband, the Comte de Lancastre de Salsburgh, she appeared at Cowes wearing a long widow's veil attached to a smart yachting cap. Like Lady Londesborough, who is entertaining the King in Yorkshire, she likes to drive with four horses and postillions.

\* \* \*

No name recurs more frequently in connection with good works than that of Adeline, Duchess of

pressed the hope that Mr. Balfour will soon abandon his "device of mystery and enigma," and lead his party on a plain and unmistakable policy. It looks very much as if the former organ of high and dry Toryism were going to get down on the Liberal side of the fence.

\* \*

When he saw his motor-car fall into the Mersey on Sunday evening, owing to the gangway slipping, Mr. Paul Cinquevalli must have been vividly reminded of the most thrilling experience of his whole career, and one which incidentally led to his becoming the most famous juggler of his day. For before he became a juggler Mr. Cinquevalli was an acrobat, and the incident to which I allude occurred while he was travelling with a troupe of gymnasts in Southern Russia. At one of the towns they visited it was necessary to fix a double trapeze-swing to a crosspiece of timber eighty feet above the ground in the great wooden hall in which they were to perform. The task was a very dangerous one, and the assistants whose duty it was to fix the trapeze refused to do so. So Mr. Cinquevalli volunteered to give them a lesson in pluck.

\* \*

The difficulty of the undertaking may be understood when one learns that it took Mr. Cinquevalli three-quarters of an hour to reach the roof, climbing upwards by means of projecting timbers. Then, for the purpose of fixing the trapeze to a beam above his head, he placed a plank with its two ends resting upon parallel beams and sat astride

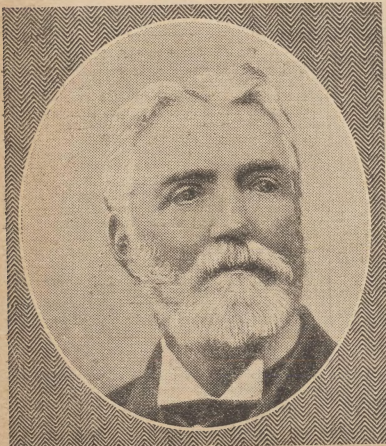
# Cameragraphs.

## MOTOR TRAPS ON THE PORTSMOUTH ROAD.



The top picture shows a cyclist scout warning an Automobile de Luxe car of a police trap near Cobham. One hundred yards past this halt a policeman in mufti was waiting in the doorway of a cottage to catch erring motorists. Below is seen a scout watching the strategic manoeuvres of the police in order to warn motorists as they pass by.

## VETERAN TRAINER DEAD.



Mr. James Waugh, of Meynell House, Newmarket, the well-known trainer of racehorses, who died yesterday morning at the advanced age of seventy-four.

## TO COMMAND THE CHINA STATION.



Vice-Admiral Sir A. W. Moore, K.C.B., who has just been appointed to succeed Admiral Sir G. Noel, K.C.B., as Commander-in-Chief of the China Station.—(Russell.)

# THE DAY'S NEWS

## SIR CHARLES WYNDHAM.



Who will to-day produce "Captain Drew on Leave" at the New Theatre. This is Sir Charles's first appearance since his illness.—(Ellis and Walery.)

## MRS. BERNARD BEERE.



Who yesterday made a welcome re-appearance in Mr. Cecil Raleigh's play, "The Spy," at the Coliseum.—(Ellis and Walery.)

## HON.



"Mr. Levi" is the name of her pet with complete.

## STRIKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF



On the left is a picture showing the streets of Hangkow, Shanghai. On the right are the boys of the street.

# ILLUSTRATED

## 6. CADOGAN AND HER PET SNAKE.



Indian python which Hon. Mrs. Cadogan has just purchased. She handles with confidence, and even, as in the photograph, allows it to twine round her neck and body.

## THE GREAT TYPHOON IN SHANGHAI.



the late disastrous typhoon. People were compelled to paddle to these School at Shanghai boating in their flooded playground.

# Pictorial News

## FIREWORKS FOR THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA.



Above is shown the 100ft. firework portrait of the Prince of Wales in course of construction. This will be shown on board the Renown whilst anchored off Bombay. Below is a striking photograph of the fireworks as they will appear at Bombay on the first evening of the Prince of Wales's visit.

## TO-DAY'S WEDDING AT ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER.



Miss Grace Blyth, daughter of Sir James Blyth, the well-known authority on agriculture and dairy farming, of Blythwood, Stansted, Essex, and Portland-place, W., will be married to-day to—



—Captain Claude Rome, of the 11th (Prince Albert's Own) Hussars, at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster.—(Photographs by Lambert, Weston and Son.)

# WORDS ONLY SLANG.

Plan To Get Americans  
Converse in English.

# ES' KITCHEN TALK.

ge of the thieves' kitchen prevails to  
even in the proudest society in the  
s. Many people express themselves  
slang even enters into the best "lite-  
e country.

n has now begun in America against  
New York Herald" has decided that  
ease. The people must be taught to  
correct "President's English," de-  
sapper:

rough the New York periodicals that  
last post shows some glaring samples  
In the report of a meeting to nomi-  
R. Hearst for mayor one publica-  
demer caption "Was Willie Cool?"

to have seen Willie Hearst as he stood  
elligent smile waiting for his purchased  
ease. It was over at last, and Willie,  
at and striped trousers, began. He was  
e—that is, as good as he could get it,  
auditors that he would not make a  
ress, but would write a real fetching

could not resist the temptation to de-  
made a sweeping gesture with his long  
looked carefully to see whether his cuffs  
light or not, and then solemnly declared  
he was running for  
not for governor. A man in the gallery  
n anything, appreciating Willie's per-  
er, yelled out:

ev anything ye wants!"

is anything in me of value you can have  
the, and the applause from the gallery  
this remark shook off several hats from

tragic thing that occurred next to the  
of Hearst for mayor was when Con  
emer police sergeant, arose and advance  
of the stage with great difficulty

enthusiasm, said:

sharps, then let the wolves swallow up  
creep, then let the wolves swallow us. If

can say, "This is a representative  
entlemen."

etary Oates, who is a replica of Dr.  
aged the deprecatory finger, but it re-  
to lead Con back to the second row on

where four reporters, two photographers,  
messenger boys led him to where it was

New York "Sun," which proudly boasts  
as the best literary English, occur the  
as in a report of the same meeting:—

d of Mr. Seabury's remarks, the plain  
had come to enjoy themselves, and had  
their wives and best friends in the

the doors, started the yell of "Hearst  
Hearst, Hearst!"

hislered old party got up and waggled  
and things were heard to issue from his

borough of homes and of churches—  
plain people—Henry Ward Beecher and  
mould—proud to second the nomination of  
andolph Hearst."

ount of the Con Hossey incident the

man called a messenger, who summoned  
from the floor. The policeman jollied  
to the back entrance of the stage, whence

white disappearance struggling, but not  
and roared once more:

few sheep, fellow citizens—"

few epigrams from a Chicago paper's  
ame of baseball (i.e., rounders):—

quakers looked like the real thing, while  
ick men acted tender and failed to come to  
with their usual composure.

men-to-night look like everyday ball  
uncovered weak spots along the nerve

looked for an easy victory for the home  
deoted hard to get the boys on the move.

red man was there with his medicine ball  
motion, so the great baseball throng  
wonder and let it go at that.

son's face lit up like a lone sea beach at  
appearance of a bright morning sun.

tations show that the war against slang  
to do.

# BITS OF HUMOUR.

ill you ever feel your age, auntie?

o, my dear, not while the conductors  
address me as miss."—Chicago Record

nd loveth a cheerful liver—"

ed that took wrong; It's "cheerful

I, it amounts to the same thing; the  
cheerful liver can't help being a cheer-

—Houston Post."

le rural schools in Kansas has a pretty  
teacher, but she was much troubled at

many of her pupils were late every  
At last she made the announcement that

iss the first pupil to arrive at the school  
next morning. At sunrise the three

of her class were sitting on the door-  
schoolhouse, and by six o'clock every  
school, and four of the directors were

her to arrive.—"New York Tribune."

# An Thia a Man Thath.

By Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken.

## CHAPTER LIII. (continued).

The greatest gift Love has—is it the least that Love  
can give.

It was with her now, all the glory and the anguish  
of that moment just before he tore himself away,  
when he had clasped her so close that she could  
hardly breathe and had all but swooned in his  
embrace. And then the words that he had spoken  
and that she had seemed to hear in a dream, those  
fiere, possessive words that would not let her go,  
the quick, hastily-thought-out instructions as to  
what to do when he sent for her, the last lover's  
assurance that the thought of her would be with him  
always—the thought, the dream, the image of her,  
and of nothing else.

To-day, she knew, he was occupied with fare-  
wells, ceremonies, deputations, and the like. To-  
morrow he was going to his new capital with his  
queen. She would not see him again until he sent  
for her—until he sent for her. Stay, would she ever  
see him again, the laughing, careless, radiant Carlo,  
the adoring lover, the tender, masterful husband,  
the man who, had it been otherwise, would have  
made his home with her, and trodden by her side  
the path of life, his arms around her, his strength  
a shield and a defence, his companionship an un-  
dying joy, his love a fadeless glory? Would she  
ever see that man again, even though she knew in  
her heart that he would never change? But other  
things had changed. He had gone to greater diffi-  
culties, greater responsibilities, greater opportu-  
nities for power. He would have less time for  
thought and tender memory. The shrine that was  
hers would be there still; she did not doubt that,  
but it would have been moved deeper into the  
innermost of his being. Then he would be a father,  
he would have a son—an heir, a Crown Prince,  
another King to train, to watch over, to mould into  
the image of what is the finest thing humanity  
can attain to—a true ruler of men, noble, merci-  
ful, and just.

And she—well, she had chosen her path. It had  
only grown a little narrower, a little steeper.

As she sat, quietly, tearlessly, working out  
this logical exposition of her unusual destiny, with-  
out bitterness and without rebellion, the door of  
the beautiful room was opened by the groom of  
the chambers, who announced:—  
"His Excellency General Fürst von Strahlen-  
fels."

Fay rose to her feet and advanced to meet the  
old man in uniform. He was not tall, but very  
upright and as thin as a lath, and compact as a  
Greek runner in the stadium. He had brilliant  
little eyes of a bluish green, features that looked  
as if they had been carved out of finely-grained  
wood, and a huge, bristly, white moustache.

He bowed over Fay's extended hand with the  
air of a finished courter.

He spoke very little English, and Fay began  
the conversation in German.

"It is very good of you, Herr General, to spare  
me a few moments," she said, with her faint,  
fascinating smile.

"Dear Frau Gräfin," the old man answered,  
"it was a pleasure to receive your summons, and you  
know very well that I am your devoted ser-  
vant."

"Please be seated, Herr General," she said. "I  
have asked you to come here because I know that  
your devotion to the Grand Duke is tainted by no  
thought of self, because I know that you have  
always been in his fullest confidence, and because  
I desire you to tell me the truth."

"The truth about what, Frau Gräfin?"

"An absolutely truthful answer, Herr General, to  
the question that I am going to ask you. I ask  
you to think not of my feelings, or of anything  
that may influence you to spare them, but only of  
the absolute and unvarnished truth. I do not ask  
you the question the woman who, as you know,  
is fortunate enough to have won the Grand Duke's  
affection. I do not ask it of you as his closest  
personal confidant and friend. I ask it as a  
woman of the world of a man of the world. And  
it is this. Am I, in your opinion, in the Grand  
Duke's way?"

The old General looked intensely pained. He  
fidgeted in his chair and played with the golden  
tassels of his sword hilt.

"I do not think, Frau Gräfin, that I quite un-  
derstand," he murmured hesitatingly.

"Herr General," she said, fixing her strange eyes  
on him, "I asked you to tell me the truth."

"I beg your pardon, Frau Gräfin," he said, in  
a stammered voice. "I ought not to have said that.  
I do understand what you mean, and it is a fine  
and noble question that you ask."

"And I charge you to tell me the truth," she  
said.

"May I speak quite plainly, Frau Gräfin?"

"It is what I wish, Herr General."

The old man cleared his throat as if there were  
some impediment to his speaking freely what was  
in his mind. But the strange agate eyes were  
fixed on him with a compelling gaze.

"Frau Gräfin," he began, with a little bow, "as  
you know, I am devoted to my young master body  
and soul. It is a great grief to me that I may not  
accompany him to his new kingdom, though I  
admire and heartily applaud his wisdom that will  
choose all his counsellors, friends, and servants  
from among the people over whom he goes to rule.  
I feel that my life's work is over now that he goes  
from us; for I have served him ever since his father  
of blessed memory bade me look after him when

(Continued on page 13.)

# THE Berkeley Easy Chair.



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Seat, 20 ins. Height of back from Seat, 29 ins.

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healing power

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asthma, pains in your chest, a cold on your lungs, or any  
throat or lung trouble, write to-day for the free trial  
treatment and full instructions, and cure yourself before  
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# COSMETICS THAT CAN BE MADE AT HOME—SMART CLOTH COSTUME.

## THE CULT OF COMELINESS.

### MRS. TEMPLAR'S RECIPES FOR VARIOUS UNGUENTS.

"You are looking very thoughtful," said Mrs. Templar one afternoon to Belinda, who was gazing intently at the miniature of a pretty girl. "What are you thinking about?"

Belinda sighed.

"I suppose beauty is the best gift for women," she said, looking at the lovely dark violet eyes with their fringed lashes and the pink and white complexion of the portrait. "How happy it would make me if I were as beautiful as this girl. She is one of those lucky creatures who look as pretty in the morning as in the evening, and who never have to trouble about their complexion or use cold cream to whiten their noses."

"Beauty is not everything," said Mrs. Templar. "I have seen many tragedies in the lives of beautiful women. Think of their anguish when they begin to grow old and find younger and prettier rivals taking their place. At least, plainer women are spared the mortification of hearing themselves compared unfavourably with what they used to be, and of feeling when they reach middle age that their chief claim to admiration is gradually waning."

Belinda shook her head faithfully.

"I would chance the tragedy if I might have the beauty," she said rather flippantly.

### The Influence of the Food.

"Don't forget that goodness has a more lasting power over the hearts of men than mere beauty," said Mrs. Templar seriously. "And, moreover, many of the most fascinating women in history have been quite plain."

"Well, well," sighed Belinda. "I am sure I work hard enough to attain beauty, and I am glad to say that everyone declares I improve daily in looks."

"And to show you are improving in goodness, please write down this recipe for an excellent skin food, which will obliterate wrinkles and whiten the skin," replied her mentor.

"One moment," said Belinda, seating herself at the satinwood escritoire. "Now I am ready." "I must tell you that this is for a friend who has sadly neglected her complexion, and whose skin stands in need of nourishment. I promised to send it to her if she would massage it into her skin night and morning."

"Proceed," said Belinda, pen in hand.

### Cucumber Massage.

"Wash and dry three fresh green cucumbers. Cut them up, without peeling them, into thin slices, and then extract the juice by rubbing them through a sieve. Melt two ounces of fresh veal suet in a jar placed in a pan of boiling water. Then melt four ounces of hog's lard in the same way. Strain it all through muslin; mix it together, and strain into this the cucumber juice."

"Now set it aside for twelve hours. Then strain off any cucumber juice that has not been thoroughly incorporated by making an incision in the white fat that has formed. Once more melt the whole in a water bath, then strain it through muslin and add, drop by drop, one quarter of an ounce of simple tincture of benzoin. Beat this mixture well with a wooden spatula for two hours."

"Pour the ointment into small jars, and a little rose-water may be poured over to exclude the air. Cover it tightly and keep it in a cool place."

"And how is this to be applied?" asked Belinda.

"Every night wash the face and neck in hot water softened with borax, and, after drying well,

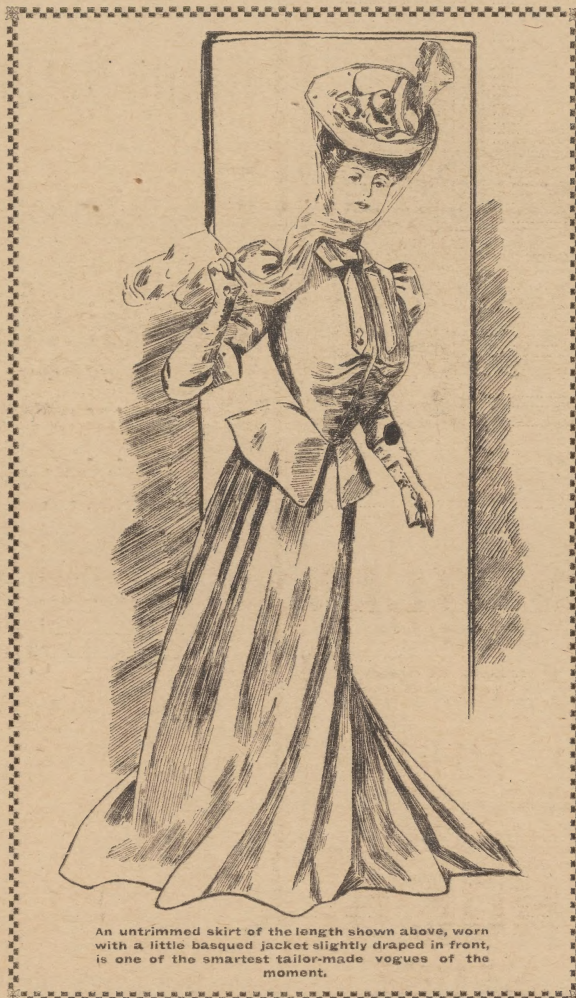
massage this cream into the face either by means of the fingers or the smooth pieces of lava that I have previously mentioned to you."

"By the way, can you give Freda Carr a remedy for her chapped hands? She has tried so many things, but all in vain."

"Tell her to rub half a pound of honey into enough blanched and pounded almonds to make a

stiff paste with the whites of three eggs. Stir in three ounces of almond oil, three ounces of saturated solution of alum, and two ounces of borax. Mix it well, and spread this on the hands every night, and wear loose gloves to sleep in. Wash it off with warm water in the morning, and then rub the hands well with rose-water and glycerine."

(To be continued.)



An untrimmed skirt of the length shown above, worn with a little basque jacket slightly draped in front, is one of the smartest tailor-made vogues of the moment.

## ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

he was a tiny lad. I have watched him grow from boyhood to manhood from youth to manhood, and I have felt always that his father must be proud and happy, if he can look down from his place among the saints on his only son. Frau Gräfin, I will admit at once that when you came into his life, it was in the land of sunshine, I trembled. There are so many temptations for princes, and, craving your pardon, Frau Gräfin, I had then but a poor opinion of your sex. But I have been converted. I have been witness of my beloved young master's happiness, of an idyll, of a pure and ennobling passion that is rare enough in all classes of society, but rarest of all in the exalted circles to which my master belongs."

The girl leaned forward. Her eyes burned in her rigid white face.

"Herr General, I am assured of your sympathy. You know everything. Now, tell me the truth. Do I help him, or am I in his way?"

"Dear and good Frau Gräfin," he said at last, "it is too difficult and delicate a subject for me to touch upon. I am a rough soldier."

She interrupted him with a little peremptory movement of her hand.

"Herr General, it is because you are that that I have asked you to come here and tell me the truth. I ask you to tell me on your word of honour as a gentleman and a soldier whether you think that, because of his relations with me, your master will be hindered in the performance of his

difficult duties as King of Logary." A cough that was half a grunt, a resolute squaring of his shoulders, and the General said in a very harsh voice:—

"Alas, Frau Gräfin, it is too difficult for me to say."

"You have answered me," she said quietly. "You are too kind to tell me the truth, but you, who know more than anyone else, and whose devotion to your master is unquestionable, see that I am in his way."

Suddenly the old General's tongue was loosened. He began to speak rapidly, the words tumbling over each other in his eagerness to put before her exactly what he felt, since she had guessed the hardest and most brutal part of it.

"Frau Gräfin, if only my beloved master were an ordinary man! I am old, and I have seen much of life, and seen many lovers and passions, many tragedies, and a few harmonious lives. But I have never seen a more beautiful relation than yours with the Grand Duke. I have never seen an affection more engrossing, a devotion more absolute and true. If the Grand Duke were an ordinary man, Frau Gräfin, I should speak very differently. But he is not. He has been a great Prince, and he is now a King, and his duties and responsibilities are not those of ordinary men. I cannot bear to speak to you like this, but you have asked me for the truth, and you are a good and brave lady. Treating him as a man, Frau Gräfin, you could never be anything but a good influence in my master's life. But, if you will forgive me, you are too engrossing. I am much in his confidence, and I know that his mind is

always full of you. I have heard him in my presence tell you in his simple way that you are all the world to him. And it is the literal truth. And that is why I am afraid."

Ray, with an expression of composure that was almost awe-inspiring, nodded her comprehension, and he went on:

"Now, here in Mirmont, it mattered little, Frau Gräfin. It is a quiet, peaceful State of little account in the great world of politics and governments. The people are devoted to their ruler body and soul, as they were to his father and to all his noble and wise and gracious ancestors. The history of this State has been a singularly happy one; the ruling Prince has always been truly the father and friend of his people. Therefore, the fact that you were here to beautify and make glad my master's personal life made little or no difference to him in his official capacity. But now all is changed. He goes to rule over a strange people, a people who have not known independence and liberty for many years, a people impulsive and passionate and inordinately proud. It will be a difficult task, even if he has his whole mind and heart and soul to give to it. His every movement will be watched; his every word will be listened to; he will have enemies all over Europe; and nowadays, Frau Gräfin, I need not tell you that a man's private and personal life cannot be kept secret when he sits on a throne, and it counts far more than it did in the old days. Ah, but it pains me inexpressibly to speak like this, for it is desertion to your true and beautiful and noble devotion to my master."

(To be continued.)

## SKIN EMOLLIENTS.

Varied and wonderful are the reasons given to induce woman to believe that the constant use of oily mixtures is beneficial to the skin. If the only proof that a child had been fed was that its mouth required wiping, then also the skin might be said to have been fed when it is covered with oil or grease. Only those who neither understand the structure of the skin nor the effect of oil on it could possibly so endanger the beauty and life of the skin as to recommend the constant use of an external skin food. This is the more to be avoided because for the moment it appears to do no harm, but the softness that it gives is due solely to the oil, and not to any improvement in the skin. The skin contains in itself all the means of giving suppleness and life, not only to its internal economy, but also to the surface. The occasional application of unguents may be necessary and beneficial when the skin is called upon to resist extremes of heat and cold, or for preventing chill in long-distance swimming or, as in days of old, to render the skin of the gladiators difficult to hold; but their constant use can only do harm. For if the surface of the skin be covered with oily matter the pores can no longer perform their duty, the skin becomes sluggish, and, although the ointments may appear to give it a soft appearance, it is but the varnish under which the ravages of time proceed unchecked and unknown. To say that oily unguents cleanse the pores of the skin is but to make the wish father to the thought. If any of our readers will take some olive or mineral oil and rub it on their skin when a little grimy they will see that it removes the grime, but that does not cleanse the pores. They can only be kept healthy by the action of the skin itself, and that is readily proved by the perfect way in which the skin is preserved in those parts that are covered. For the hands, bust, and face, which have to bear the insidious attacks of fog, smuts, cold, or heat, it is well to stimulate the skin to do its work. Now, the only natural skin tonic for external application that really cleanses the pores is Icilmia Natural Water. If, after well rubbing the skin with any skin emollient, Icilmia Water be applied and well rubbed in, and there a little more is sprinkled on and wiped off with a clean handkerchief, the result will prove that the emollient did not cleanse and that Icilmia Water does. A convenient and sweetly-perfumed way of applying Icilmia Water to the skin is to use Icilmia Fluor Cream, which contains neither grease nor oil, and by its creamy properties allows the water to penetrate more gradually to the pores, and by its softening and cleansing action on the skin surface does away with the use of powder. Icilmia Fluor Cream also protects the skin against the extremes of heat and cold, and there is nothing in it which can form a deposit for the roots of superfluous hairs. This modest shillingsworth is superior in its immediate action to the most expensive skin oils or foods, and, thanks to the Natural virtues of Icilmia Water, is the only cream that is really beneficial to the skin. You can buy it in its pots at any chemist, or, for 2d. stamps, bijou samples of the soap and cream, together with an illustrated booklet containing advantageous coupons, will be sent by the Icilmia Co., Ltd. (Dept. B), 112, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.

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

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## This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The right edge of the page is bound into a dark, textured cover, which is visible as a vertical strip on the right side of the frame.



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